

Damn Shame, I tell ya', being a black woman be strong they say. Support your man, raise a man, think like a man, well damn I gotta' do all that humph... who's out here working for me? Carrying my burden building me up when I get down? Nobody. Black women out here trying to save everybody and what do we get? Swagger jack by white girls wearing corn roles and bamboo earrings ain't that a bitch? Huh... we still try... try to help all ya'll... even when we get nothing. Is that admirable or ridiculous? I don't know. I know me sitting here is ridiculous when I could be helping..but you don't want my help. You want to do it all by yourself... Mr. big strong black man. God forbid you let a sister like me help you naww... you don't want that. Don't let me put you on my back when you fall, wipe the crust out of your eyes. Put a pep back in your step because when we do you resent us for making you better, smarter, stronger. Then drop us do you can be with someone basic. Someone without all that baggage. You left us with but we still try. That's why I'm here. Trying and saving and trying to save like we do. Here I am, admirable or ridiculous. Baby you tell me.